IN AN OLD BOOK.

I was to give them linck When we next mot." Fifty long years ago— I have them yet. Put them back, Jenny,
Put them away,
They have been there
This many a day,
-Renry Cicciant Wood, in Current.

THE DUEL

Two Rivals of 'Possum Branch on the Field of Honor.

Ananias Picket (yellow) lived on one side of the branch and Jerusulem Johnson (black), commonly called "Ju," lived on the other side. Miss Sophy Giggles, the color of an underdone buckwheat cake. Ifyed about five miles from the branch, and was the cause of an undue secretion of file in both

'Nias" and "Ju." The branch itself is not of sufficient importance to be indicated in red colors

tucky, with its expiations on the field of honor, Blennerhassett's Island, with its tragic tale of love and dishonor, have oth been embalmed in song and story: why not 'Possum Branch, with its Hind oman's caprice, man's devotion heroism of fascinated hearts? The branch itself is a dull, aluggish stream about ten or twelve feet wide, running through the southern portion of Linn County. In the East it might be called a creek. In the West it might be dignified by the name of river. In Florida it is simply a "branch." A branch of what, I am A branch of what, I am not at this moment prepared to state. It is lined with live oak, water oak, cypress, persimmon and some few oth er varieties of trees. The county road goes over it dry-shod, on a rustic bridge, shaky and decrepit, the nucleus of any amount of possible and probable accidents. The water is about ten feet deep and very dark. No one but a coroner could possibly find any enjoy-ment looking at it. The bridge also erves as a short cut for predatory foxes so king through highways and byways for the succulent chicken, the philosopale turkey and the disciple of a cer-tain school of medicine—the duck.

At times the trees that line this bank teke on a vivid beauty. The bamboo ellimbs to the tops of the tallest ones and flings a graceful crown over their swaying beauty. Scarlet coronals of unknown flowers emphasize the fragrant green, through which the birds the creaking vehicles and str. age figures that pass slowly by. Outbursts of rarest song can be heard there through the soft languorous days, and swift-darting fins, like errant rays

On the east side are a half-dozen or so of rough log cabins, keep ng guard over a few acres of broken soil; cotton and potato patches, the garden of long collards and turnips, the parterre of sunflowers and oleanders. Each demesne has its dilapidated chicken house, its rhenmatic shed for the reflective mule, and its boulder for tants of these freeholds are happy and careless negroes, raising enough to eat and a little to sell, backing in the sun-shine, and obeying implicitly the Scriptural injunction to take no heed to

of light, ripple the waters below

In a little log house, standing on the that ery banks of the branch, in a crouch. ing attitude, as is just about leaping into the waters for a bath, both cl ansing and sanitary, lived at the time of which I write, Ananias, one of my perces. On the west side of the branch he seene was almost literally repeated. with the exception that one of the houses was of frame, with two rooms and a lean to, and had forty acres of land attached to it. There lived with his parents, Jerusalem, my other hero. until the fiend of jealousy entered his otherwise placid bosom, and left wreck

Five miles off was another little settlement of the same genus, and here Miss Sophy, my here ne, helped bake the hoe case in the accestral mansion, and by washing for the neighboring planters' families, earned the shekels that went to purchase articles of feminine adornment, articles so dear to the average fem nine heart.

Ananias was tall and thin, elaborate-ly so as to legs, and the suns of twenty-live years had enhanced the dingy yellow of his complexion. His eyes of the vintage known as "pop," and the prematured removal of three front teeth had not given him a weirdly poetical appearance. Among the inten-ely black surroundings, the fairness of his skin was a drawback, more especially as his aperament he was somewhat haughty

and passionate, and by his demeanor seemed to be continually protesting against his suvironment. Although en-tirely ignorant of bellesletters, or, in ct, of any letters, he was shrewd and chanded, and was in a fair way to become something of a capitalist, when the unlucky coll-pase of the Freedman's Bank swept away the bulk of his gar-nered hoards. This made him moody and irritable at times, but did not impar

his chility as a cotton picker, which was something wonderful to behold. Jerusalem or "Ju" was short and fat, and, like my old friend. Hamlet, somewhat scant of breath. His skin was so black that soot would have made a white mark upon it. His eyes were awall and twinking, indices of the good humor that animated his being. His lips were large and luncious, like slices of a ripe mango, and a number tourioen thee gave him a dignity otherwise impossible to obtain. His speech was allow and deliberate, indicative of a mind much and deliberate, ind cative of a mind much given to inward thoughts, and his care were large and wayward, restless with every emotion that flitted across his ex-pansive face. As an only son and pro-sompths heir to much land and some toch, his pre cite was always a d si-tile one at the little so ial g thoring-hat enlywered each side of the " raugh. The woman in the case, Miss Sophy office was a womene creature of the timescen years, voluptions as to stope and tasty as to dress,

Her complexion was a clear, healthy brown, and dazding white teeth lent splendor to her frequent smiling. The way she tightened up her har during the work and let it out on Sundays, convinced all of her inherent genius, and her singing is said to have mode many a mocking-bird pull out its tail feathers in about envy. She had worked two seasons in Tallahassee, also, so to ner other charms were added the vague but delicious refinements of city life.

No wonder the little boy Cupid used her as a bow from which to lameh his dainty arrows. Given the place and material, he could not have displayed much greater wisdom.

In knife and an ordinary butchers' cleaver, "What's dem for, Cap'pen?" he said.

"They are surgical instruments," I replied. "You may be badly wounded, and I may have to cut off your arm or lag to save your life."

"Lord-a-massy, Cap'pen, let me git right outen dis buggy. He kin hab dat gal if he wants, an sides dat I forgot to feed de mule dis mornin."

"Silence," I said, peremptorily.

"You have got to fight now, and if you try to escape I il blow the top of your head off."

The poor young fellow was almost paralyzed with fright, and becoming

em s parents for a social chat, and findlem's parents for a social chat, and finding no one home but his father, good old Uncle Hypothenuse Johnson, the conversation rapidly drifted in the direction of his love affairs.

"I year your son gwinter be kicked by Sophy Giggles, Uncle 'Nuse. Am dat so?" said Jenny, inquisitively.

"I dume Lawre Amel Received and the control of the circus. I have loaded to the circus. I have loaded the circus.

woods somewhar."
"Right smart bunch ob cattle!" said on any map of these blessed United States, and yet its local coloring is entertaining enough to warrant its being taken from the somewhat moldy cupboard of obsourity and placed on the inviting center-table of the present day.

The dark and blooky ground of Kensales and after much delving therein, and the solution of the present day.

"Right smart bunch ob cattle!" said Uncle Nuss, contemptuously. "Sho. cloud of smoke, and both men lay prone upon the ground. I rushed to Ananias and raised him up. The huge horse pistol recoiling had struck his nose, and it was bleeding profusely. Ten paces away, Ju just recovering his senses saw the bloody face of his antagonist and yelling "Done kilt him." and, after much delving therein, and tagonist and yelling "Done kit him," much hard breathing, brought out an old stocking. Glancing cautiously around, even going to the door to see If any one was approaching, he showed Aunt Jenny its precious contents, a goodly store of gold and silver, with some bills. Then carefully replacing it he resumed his seat.

he resumed his seat.
"Huh! Right smart bunch ob cattle, ch? Aunt Jinny, impressively, "when thet boy ob mine gits married he gits pos'-offis fer Ananias Giggles."

four—hun'er'd—dollars—an'—twenty—acres—ob—good—lan'."

That settled it; as Aunt Jenny on her way home met Sophy when about half way there, there could be but one result. That night, by previous engagement, Ju took Miss Sophy to a festival held at the residence of Rev. Capsicum Grant, on the way back got his courage

BAGPIPES. Grant, on the way back got his courage to the st cking point, told his love, and was coyly but promptly accepted. The kiss that followed nearly made an owl tumble from his perch near by, and so bewildered him that an audacious tree toad sang an air from Norma under his very nose.

and began his monody:

to ask her to marry me, but yisterday, which was Chuseday, she went an promise to marry dat black no count cases of poisoning nigger, Jerusalem. I don care so It is a well-attest

that ter me, so I axes you what I mus which clo It is the principal weakness of my nany weaknesses never to allow an op-once placed large bodies of Sepon

"You must send a note to him, saying must meet you on the field of honor.

butt dat nigger ter pieces. "That won't do," said I, sternly;

him to fight you with pistols." His face turned a shade paler and he hesitated. I turned on him quickly, drew my chair close to him and said impressively: "Nias, there is a tide in the affairs of love sick niggers, which, taken at the flood, leads on to markets.

I know Ju well. He is a territs, by some strange oversight are and you will carry of the cake. I will In go with you, set as your fri nd, and the sound of the bagpipes, and though the set that all go s right. Will you leave at first they are fairly doubled up with pan, they are able in time to

"Gertainly I am Now you go home.
Keep quiet. I will see you through
this matter, and when you marry Miss
Soulty will done.

ophy, will dance at the wedding."
"All right, sah," he replied, and with
buoyant, smiling face, left the office.
Half an hour afterwards I was in the saddle aed on my way to my old friend Major Swivels. To him I repeated the whole affair and besought him to seek Ju and act the part of second for that meeting. On my return to my office 1 wrote a formal challenge to Ju in the name of Ananias and quietly awaited

Ju, through his second, Major Swivels, accepted the challenge, pistols were named as the weapons and the follow-

ing Friday as the time. Thursday afternoon the Major and met and perfected all the details. That night for fear 'Nias might lose courage and desert me. I made him sleep in my office and fastened doors and windows on him. About five a. m. the next morning I harnessed my roan more Nelly to the bugry, took 'Nias in. and started off. The bo was badly fright aned, als teeth chattered, and I cuald hardly control my raibles. With a c rele a movement of my fact I disologed the cover of a box in the front art of the buggy and allowed him a lance at its con ents. These consisted of a hand saw, a long, glittering prommet and perfected all the details. That

leason was a clear, healthy ling knife and an ordinary butchers'

material, he could not have displayed much greater wisdom.

Both men were in love with her; that was plainly to be seen. Both settlements knew it, snickered at it, gossiped over it and speculated as to on whom was plainly to be seen. Both actilements knew it, snickered at it, gossiped over it and speculated as to on whom the choice would fail.

Sophy, like most of her sex, was a born coquette, and gave no sign of favoritsm. If she went to a ball with "Ju" one night she went to a festival with Ananias the next, and accepted the six sticks of sugar cane with the

with Ananias the next, and accepted the six sticks of sugar cane with the same sweet smile and honeyed thanks from one, as she did the quart of peanuts and suspender buckle from the other. Neither had ever kissed berso she said—although the attempt had been often made, and it was an open question as to who would eventually win.

The climax came one day in balmy June, when the birds were singing their sweetest, and the mud turtles felt a throb of joy in their gentle bosoms, and old Aunt Jenny was the cause of it. She had dropped into the house of Jerusalem's parents for a social chat, and findtired some little distance for consulta

"I dunno, I dunno, Aunt Jinny," was the creply: "but ef she marries that triflin, owdacious, yeller nigger, Anunals, she's gwinter be sorry fer hit be-

"Well, Uncle 'Nuse, dat boy 'Niss am a right peart boy, an' I year he's got a right smart bunch ob cattle in de "Fire! one-two-three!"

ter-day? "I am," I auswered.

A Natural Interpretation Not Justified by the Facts.

It appears that it is all a mistake to al interpretation of the facts that the The news of the betrothal was known Scotch eat oarmeal and suffer from dysall over the neighborhood next morning, and then the storm came. That same morning I was sitting in my office sia. When the Times expressed this trying to evolve an editorial on a curopinion it did so in perfect good faith, but now that a real Scotchman, who is an expert in dyspepsia, not only denies that oatmeal is indigestible, but explains in a perfect satisfactory way the countenance wore a look of mingled ferocity and melancholy.

'Cap'pen,' sa'd he, 'I has come to you fer some disvice.'

I shoved my writing materials aside and motioned him to a chair. Then I lit a cigar, the brand I particularly affect—O. P.—(other people's), and said:

"Proceed."

He shuffled awkwardly to the chair, the impression of a sound received on the tympanum of the ear can not

He shuffled awkwardly to the chair, on the tympanum of the ear can not sok position on the extreme edge of it affect the stomach. This is, of course, and began his monody:

It is a well-established entirely untrue. It is a well-established "Cap pen. I has been courtin' Miss fact that certain songs will produce nausca on the part of sensitive hearers. I has boughten her lots ob candy, pladers, an' sech like truck, kerried her to festilbules, camp meetin's, an' seurahins, an' ob course I was 'spectin' seurahins, an' ob course I was 'spectin' selection of this city has frequently physician of this city has frequently prescribed "Dites lui" as an emetic in

It is a well-attested fact that the bagmuch about dat, Cap'pen, but dis moro-ng he stuck out his tongue at me, an' I nebber 'lows no gentleman ter do violent griping pains in the stomach sely resemble the pains of Asiatic cholera. During the Sepoy mumany weaknesses never to allow an opportunity to pass for fun. Here was a brilliant chance. I embraced it.

"Nias" I said, "you are a gentleman, are you cot?"

"Yes, said," said he, "a Souf Car'-liny gentleman, sah."

"Then," I replied, "you must chal"Then," I replied, "you must chalman, are you not?"

"Yes, sab," sa'd he, "a Souf Car-liny gentleman, sah."

"Then," I replied, "you must challed in the control of the plant to life." The Sepoys would hardly have the control of the co playing. As a matter of fact, thousands of rebels, as soon as they heard the In other words, you must light him."

A smile played over his gentle countenance. "Land bless you, tap pen." abdominal regions and rolled on the plain in agony. Even those whose maid he, "sen" dat note right oil; I kin stomachs withstood the sound imagined to the light of the plain in agony. that the Sepoy camp had suddenly been smitten with cholera, and became so a g ntleman you must fight him with a demoralized that Havelock forced his pentieman's weapons. You must chal- way through the midst of them almost sumolested, and reached the resider without other casualties than the death of two wounded Englishmen, who were officially reported to have died with joy were really too weak to withstand the

bagpipes. Scottish children suffer severely from rage. I know Ju well. He is a terri-bic coward, and will run just as soon as you present your pistol at him. Miss Sophy will hear of it. All women deep se cowards. She will 'kick' him and you will carry of the cake. I will pan, they are able in time to listen to 'The Wild McGregor Clancall" without b traying any signs of uneasiness. The bagpipe colic is never fatal except to infants and persons in a very weak condition, and Scotch physicians occasionally prescribe a prescribe a course of pipes to patients suffering from obesity. Her Majesty the Queen has tried this remedy with apparently good results, though it is difficult to be-lieve that its permanent effect upon her health can be beneficial

No man, not even a Scotchman, can suffer for years from colic without hav-ing his digestive organs impaired. When a roung Scotchman has accus-tomed his stomach to hear bagpipes without pain it may be safely assumed that his stomach is so weakened as to be totally unfit to digest ordinary food In these circumstances it is possible that outmeal is well adapted to the abnormal state of his digestive organs. any rate, oatmeal can no longer be held to be the cause of Scotch dyspepsia, and there is good reason to believe that Carlyle owed his dyspepsia to his early exposure to bagpipes.—N. F. Times.

-Two fishermen of Tampa, Fla lately captured a sawlish, said to the largest ever eaught in Tampa Bay it was stateen feet three inches lang is feet wiste, and weighed we'h no counds. The saw was ever four tellons. SUPPLIES FOR THE FAMILY.

Tuem Now and a Generation Ago. A generation ago nearly every farmer in the country sudeavored to product nearly every article of food that was remired for his family and help. He purchased at the grocery little except tea, coffee, pepper, salt and spices. He raised all the varieties of grain required to make bread, pastry and pudding, took them to a custom mill, where they were converted into flour, meal, grits, miny, bran and shorts, which were carried home and consumed. The garden was made to produce all the vegetables wanted for immediate use, and an abundance for preservation. Every family made its own pickles, preserves and jellies. Butter and cheese were made in every farmer's house. With very rare exceptions families made the rown soap, candles and vinegar. All the mest consumed by the family was raised on the farm, cored in the house and preserved in the cellar or winter a supply of smoked and dried meats was prepared sufficient to last a ear. Every farmer raised fruit, a con-iderable portion of which was dried or preserved for use during the winter. The first object of every farmer was by supply h's family with food produced on the place he occupied. He was re-garded was very unthrifty if he did not

During the past few years matters have changed greatly in this respect. In many parts of the country farmers are as dependent on the grocer and butcher for food as mechanics and traders in a large city are. They raise cattle, hogs and sometimes sheep, but the practice is to sell them "on the hoof."
They procure the meat they consume from the butcher, paying at least twice as much for it as they get for that they sell. Raising large fields of grain, they buy their flour, meal and other breadstuffs. They are, if they have the means to do it, liberal purchasers of dried, canned and preserved fruits and pickles. Some buy the garden vegetables they use, but the larger number go without them. Farmers who have good credit employ it for their disadvantage. They obtain most that they purchase on credit. In the fall they dispose of nearly all the grain and stock they have raised to obtain money to meet their obligations. They then commence to run up new bills for supplies for their iamilies

A generation ago there was a greater occasity for producing all or nearly all the articles of food required for a fami ly than there is at present. There was a poor market for many of the pro lucts of the farm. Especially was this the case with those that were heavy or bulky. The means of transportation were very poor in most parts of the country. Farmers living near the ocean, a large lake, or a navigable river enjoyed great advantages over those living in the interior of the coun-try. There was no way of transporting heavy arricles economically, execut by boats. As farmers remote from water communication could not dispose of their products for each, there was very money in circulation. Most of the local trade was carried on without the employment of money. Articles brought from a distance commanded a high price on account of the great cost of transportation. The farmer accord-ingly found it to his advantage to produce what was required to supply the wants of his family. If he des rot to live well, and at the same time to live cheaply, he and all the members of his family raised a 1 rge number of articles of food, and took g cat pains in preserving them for future use. The curing of meat, the drying of fruit, the making of pickles and preserves received great attention in every well-regulated farm-house. A farmer was not dependent on the grocer and butch-

Farmers of the present age are in a much better condition to purchase ar-ticles of food than those who lived a generation ago. Railroads have produced a cash market for all their products in almost every town. It is no longer necessary to have a farm located near navigable water in order to have an accessible market for what is raised on Formers now sell their proda farm. ucts for cash, as manufacturers do. Money is in circulation in every part of the country where crops, eggs, but-ter, cheese, wool and domesticated animals are produced. It is policy for a farmer to be a trader as well as a producer. It is obvious, however, that most farmers are doing more trading than is beneficial to them. They sell too many things and they buy too many. Their greatest mistake is in buying back, in a different form, the articles they dispose of. The difference between the price they receive and that they pay is generally very large, and that is invariably against them. An article is not sold from a farm, taken to a city, disposed of several times, and then brought back without having its price greatly increased, if not doubled. This sort of trade, which has increased wonderfully during the past few years, has been highly beneficial to transportation companies, packers and traders. but rulnous to farmers. A return, in a somewhat modified form, to the practices that prevailed before railroads revolutionized farming and trade, would result in great benefit to farmers. -

---BALKY HORSES.

Chicago Times.

An Incident Showing That Even These May Sometimes Be Profitable.

"Balky horses, you say!" remarked a talkative pa senger; "yes, I've had a little experience with them. They are not easy things to handle. It is mighty hard work for a man to drive a balky horse and be a Christian at the same at seeing the relieving force, but who time. I tried it years ago, and gave it up as a bad job. But say, did you ever hear of a man having a horse balk on him in such a way as to make him laugh to please him all over and make himright down happy? Well, sir. I did, and I was the man. He was a horse that I had traded for—got rid of a spavined, blind stagger and that swap
—and he was an awful balker. There
wasn't no use of doing anything with
him—there was nothing to do but just ait down and wait for him to come around. It generally took two hours. One day I was driving him along and just as we got onto the railroad track be balked. 'Here's a go,' says I to myself: 'what if a train should come along?' At first I was afraid a train would come, then after a while I didn't care a cuss whether one came or not, and in about seventy-five minutes I was afraid one wouldn't come. I just ached to have a train come along. I prayed for one. Sure enough, pritty soon I saw one coming. It made me smile. When the engineer whistled for me to get off the track I laughed. And when she got a little closer I climbed out the hind end of the buggy, leased up against the feare and prepared to enjoy the pienic. Oh, but it was sport. The balky horse had sworn he wouldn't go but he went that time. He was distrib

but he went that time. He was distributed all along the track there for twenty rois. And the old buggy and harness—it looked too comical. Never had such fun since I was a boy."

"Bather expensive fun, wasn't it?"

"Yes, for the ra lroad com any. I sued 'em for \$700, and the ary of firm crs gave me \$437.50. Oh but it would."—Chicago Hera u. -Chicago Hera it.

PERSONAL AND ITTERARY.

-Mr. Dolby, in his Look about Dick--Mrs. Jennie S. Bailey was born in

1847, was one of seven sisters, was married in 1867, removed to Kansas in 1877, died March 17, aged thirty-seven, and was buried in Lot 127.—N. Y. Sun. -Charles Cranston, of Hannibal, Mo., dreamed that he would be killed by a load of coal being dumped on him from a coal ear. Wednesday he was killed in just that way. - Chicago Inter Ocean.

-It runs in the family. Miss Susan Hale, who has written a very readable biography of Thomas G. Appleton, turns out to be a sister of Edward Everett Hale, with literary proclivities, and she also paints pictures. -Boston Journal. -The pallid, eareworn appearance

of the American editor just now indi-cates how tremendous is the strain which is put upon his intellect by the necessity he is under of directing Mr. Gladstone how to run the British.—San Francisco Evening Post. -Mrs. Grote, the wife of the lan. was a h gh-spirited, hoydenish sort of a girl, rode without a saddle, and sailed a boat. Sidney Smith once said of the pair: "I do like them both so

much, for he is so lady-like, and she is a perfect gentleman." Warren Green, of Kentucky, new United States Consul-General for Kanagawa, Japan, is a son of Dr. Norvin Green, President of the Western Union Telegraph Company. He is about forty years of age, and is now President of the Louisville Board of

-Madanie Patti is infatuated with bill ard. She visited Irving Hall several times during the recent tournament, and was one of the most enthusianch and was not right to set aside such as charming accessory.—Cor. Boston astic admirers of the playing. Patti plays a strong game. It would take a player far above the average amateur to defeat her.—N. F. Tribune.

-A Washington correspondent says: Mr. George Bancroft, the historian, has a funny way of making mock scowls, and saying to people of fifty and sixty years of age: "Why, my child, I'm as old as the h lls. I'm the oldest person you ever knew." The next minute he may be speaking in the most serious

The generology of the Hopkins family, of Massachusetts, has never been completely ascertained; and its de-tails are now under the laborious scrutiny of one of the connection, who will prepare a new and fuller record. The names of the eight children of the au-eester, Turothy Hopkins, born in 1723, When brain exhaustion is responsible have long been preserved in memory

by the amusing line:

"Etud, tenubod, Dorcas and Tim;
Sarah, Mary, Jemima and J.m."

— N. Y. Independent, Mrs. Custer's little book is full of rivid and realistic anecdotes which show the keen spirit of fun which possessed young wife and her hero in those days of happiness and hardships. All in all to each other it was enough for one that the other was successful or deserving of praise. At one time the General returns home and says to his ap-preciative wife: "Let me get a book that I have been reading and which I have marked for you." At the same moment Mrs. Custer produced a novel which had been the companion of her lottely hours. Lo' the two books were identical, and the two congenial readers had marked almost without exception the same passages. - Chicago

HUMOROUS.

Some Vassar girls have been photographing the moon. It's funny how a girl longs to possess a man's picture.

The cowboy tried it on a bull while even though she may not know him. - "Do you know why a barber called a tousorial artist?" "Let u

tuse he's good at making cuts." Y. Graphic Harvard, with a acrity.

"Let me

simple and the other is simply immense. "- Boston Beacon. Brown - "And he netually gave you the lie, did he? And of course you knocked him down in his tracks?" Fogg—"Oh, dear, no: he meant to it kind, no doubt. Poor fellow, it was all he had to give."—Boston Tran-

seript. "Miracles in Turkey" is the caption under which a foreign correspondent writes. Crimsonbeck says came under his observation was when his boarding-house mis ress made a Lady (wishing to purchase h nine-pound bird last twelve boarders

seven days. - Yonkers Statesman. -Doe or-"You say your wife is not feeling well. What are the symptoms? Is her tongue coated?" Bass—"Tell you the truth, doctor, I did n't think it was safe to meddle with that. I did n't want to ask her to put her tongue out, you know, for the very last time we had a little chat her tongue put me out."

Baston Post. -Enfant Terrible -"Pa, is sister Sue pinted like the doll you gave me Christmas?" Father "Certainly not. Cleopatra Maria. Why do you ask?" Enfant Terrible—"Cause last night at the musical, when she got in the middle of the crowd. Dr. Dibbles asked if he could take her agart for a few minutes.

ancient history. 'In the night,' and ancient history. 'In the night,' and awered a bright little girl. 'In the night,' exclaimed the astonished teacher. 'How do you make that out?' 'Why, I thought everybody knew that Rosen wasn't built in a day!' 'replied the company of the woman suffrage cause.—Rosen Journal. the child. - Chicago Tribunc.

-A Jefferson young man kissed his dulcinea about twenty times, the other night, on a stretch, and when he stopped to get breath and dust the chalk of his coal to make a new start, tears tilled her eyes as she said, in a said tone of voice: "Ah! ___, I fear you have ceased to love me." Moral Marry her at once. - Jackson County (Ua.

Herald. -Bridget-Oi have a shtore for yez, Patrick. Patrick—Have yez, an' phat is it?" Bridget It's a patent sthove damper, me darlint. The agin tould me it wild save wan-half the expinse in coal. Tuink av that Patrick, jist wan-half the expinse. Patrick—Faith, and did yez buy but wan av thim? Bridget—That's all. Patrick - Shure an' ye are not shmart. Br'dget Why didn't yez buy two ay them, an' we wud save the whole pinse? - Drake's Magazine

A Possible Danger.

He looked like a dude and apparently had not enough strength to hurt a fly; car magnate. The magnate became abusive, and the angry patron of the company suddenly shot out his right hand and landed the magnate on his hand and landed the magnate on his

tack.

Too much amazed to get angry, the official picked himself up and humb's naked "How under the emppy did you go such strength in your arms?"
"Hanging for twent, years on to your street-car straps," was the chilling to

Leather book bindings may be re-ed by rubbing them with white of p.—Ex.hange. No charge for the moral. - Philadel MEXICAN SENORITAS.

The pretty girls are exquisite, the flender oval of the face, the rich olive of the cheek, the long, sweeping, dark lashes of the eyes glowing at once with passion and tenderness; the low fore head, with its rippling mass of dusky hair; the slender neck, the lithe form, the springy step and dainty foot make them like a poet's dream of darkly orilliant loveliness, not to be measured by any type with which we have here-tofore been familiar. But nature is never over-lavish, and the number of these splendid creatures is as few as their perfections are many. Remem-bering the streets at home after the Friday afternoon rehearsal, filled with the fragile, flower-like bloom of win-

some, but delicate girlhood, its brave eyes looking the world full in the face, with that mixture of innocence and boldness which is the hybrid blossom of modern civilization, these shy bu rich specimens, as rare as they are wonderful, look few indeed. Their perfection is offset by an equally pro-nounced ugliness on the part of the many, and young womanhood changes into faded middle age even sooner than with us—which is saying a great deal. Nevertheless the graceful lace mantilla, which is yet almost universally worn in the street, but which unfortunately is beginning to give way to the ugly stiffnets of the French hat and bonnet. gives to many a plain face such a soft and effective background that one brings back from a walk only a piquant and pleasing impression. If the Mexi-can women knew what they were about

Cures For Insomnia.

Journal.

Like dyspepsia, insomnia is becoming to be regarded as a peculiarly American malady. The excitable nature of the American people renders them more susceptible to nervous disorders than those of a more phleginatic temperament. To many persons who suffer from sleeplessness the following hints as to the most efficient means and unconscious manner of "poor old hints as to the most efficient means of inducing natural sleep may not come of inducing natural sleep may not come If the sleeplessness be occasioned by

undue nervous excitement the application of mustard-plasters to the abremedy fails the freshly made solution of lactate of soda or some milk or for the inability to sleep, the adminis tration of a tumblerful of hot claret and water, with sugar and nutmeg, is recommended. When acid dyspepsia is present the alkalies and alkaline carths are useful. The irritant proper-ties of the air which hinder sleep during hot weather can be counteracted by sprinkling the floor with water. When sleep is broken by severe pain nothing is more useful than opium and morphia. These latter remedles should never be taken, however, without the advice of a physician. A hypodermic injection of morphia, however, is to be preferred to taking the drug internally when the wakefulness is due to neural-gin.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

The Bull Not Taken by the Horns. It is no credit to a cowboy to eatch a bull by the horns, for he can not be thrown by them and is simply held as a prisoner, but the skill in throwing a laseo is to pitch the noose in front of an animal when he is going at full gallop. both of our ponies were jumping along on a dead run. The old fellow was going

about as fast as we were, but the fata loop shot through the air at a tanger see—" "As Shakespeare says. Cuigel and fell, wide open, just in front of your dull brains no longer." It's be-him on the ground. The left fore foot \$75 THE WORLD'S WONDERS. -N. plunged square into the circle, and What is the difference has deep an idlot and a pretty girl?" the rope was tightened with a sudden jerk and the steer rolled over in the dust, as eleverly caught as anything I lacvard, with a acrity, having just ever saw. The broncho, too, under-DRUGS &

ly, for he bore at the right moment is the opposite direction, else he might have been thrown instead of the bull, to which he was much inferior in weight.-Fort Keogh Cor. Clevelan

will suit you, Madame. The price would also be very high on account of some extra additions which could not

Very Useful.

Landlord-"I don't think this how

Lady (wishing to purchase house)— 'I don't know about that, What are the additions?'' Landlord-"Well, the hos originally built for a machinist, who had a twenty-ton steam hammer put up in the cellar. Now that would in

of any use to you. Lady-"That would certainly be decided advantage to me, for which I would pay a considerable higher Landlord—2How could you use such large hammer as that? A hammer

large hammer as that? that size is only needed to flatten out the heaviest kind of work." Lady-"I keep a boarding house and would use it to soften up the beef-steak."-Philadelphia Call.

... The executor of the will of Mrs. out Clig Derrick.

"When was Rome built?" asked a quest to Susan B. Anthony and built stone, the amount being forty-eight thousand two hundred and thirty dol-

THE GENERAL MARKETS

KANSAS CITY, June WHEAT-N

CATTLE—Shipping Steers.
Butchers' Steers. Butchers Stor HOGS-Packing SHEEP-Fair to choice PLOUR-No. 2 CORN-No. 2 RTF-No. 2 RAILEY BUTTER-Creamery PORK COTTON-Middling

A DOUBTFUL compliment: Mrs. Smith-"I fear I'm failing fast." Mrs. Jones-"Nonsense: I only hope I shall look as well when I am of your age." Mrs. Smith (sotto voce)—"When she is of my age! The hateful old thing!"—Beston Trans-

IPPECANOL

All Gone Sensations.

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W. E. SAGE, of Mt. Johns, Mich., was completed by the hardships endured during the

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Jan 8, 1803.

ULCERS.

For six or eight years I andered with uicers on in the left leg. I was treated with incides of Potassium in Mercury, and I became helpless. Bit houses wift appearance in the specific made a premium terre. Web. 28, add. M. D. Wilson, Galacewille, Ga.

Swift's Specific is outirely vegetable. Treather on

SISTERS Of Notre Dame, Govanstown, Md., say Red Star Cough Cure is beneficial.

Why is an old joke called a chestout? Who can tell?—N. Y. Sun. Because ever after it falls to the ground it takes root and springs up again.—Burlington Hawk-

For the Ladies.

Laughter is the poor man's plaster,
Making every burden light;
Turning sadors into gladness,
Darkest bour to May dawn bright. Tis the deepest and the cheapest Cure for ills of this description, But for those that woman's helr to, Use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Preseri

Cures all weaknesses and irregularities, "bearing down" sonsations, "internal fover," bloating, displacements, inflamma-tion, morning sickness and tendency to caregrous disease. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists. Way is it dangerous to be out in spring? Because the grass has blades, the flowers pistils, the leaves shoot and the bullrushes

I Had a Dreadful Cough, I Had a Dressfel Cough, and raised a considerable amount of 100d and matter; besides, I was very thin, and so weak I could acarcely go about the house. This was the case of a man with consumption arising from liver complaint. He recovered his health completely by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Thousands of others bear similar testimony.

"Ank reptiles mathematical!" asked Harry of Larry. "Certainly," replied Larry. "There's the adder snake, for in-stance."—*ciolides Dones*.

DESERVING OF CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so rictly deserves the confidence of the public as flaown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Ashmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds, should try them. Sold only in boxes.

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* ? * Delicate diseases, affecting male or female, however induced, speed by and permanently curied. Illustrated book three letter stamps. Consultation free. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Donn & Sitt keep a drug-store in Chirago. The other day a cowboy came to and inquired for "his Knobs, the proprie-tor." - Current.

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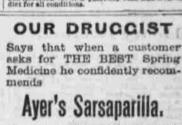
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I have been in the drug and prescrip-tion business in Nashna over forty years, and an the oldest druggist here. I was the first to introduce your valuable medi-cines in this city. I believe in them. Ayer's Sarsaparilla I take pleasure in recommending to my customers, well knowing it to give satisfaction. In all my experience, as a druggist, I have yet to hear the first complaint against it.

From F. & E. Bailey & Co., Lowell, Mass. Having sold Ayer's Sursaparilla since it was first placed upon the market, we can say, after an experience covering a quarter of a century, that we have yet to learn of a cose where it has falled to give satisfaction. Its merits are fully established. From C. Way & Ch.: Portland, Mr.

We have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla for years, and our enstoners are much pleased with its effects. We believe it to be one of the test medicines in the market.

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